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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( TIME )

( DATE )

( DAY )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS







(2000 2000 2000)

JOHN: When, when? When? When?

JIM: (SINGS IN) I've been waiting on these people and this is  
 Jerry. It's a rough ride up the Gurney.

JOHN: You left the door open to the light and the door  
 Jerry's singing around.

MARY: See I said Jerry?

JERRY: Thanks Mary. I've got it all right.

JOHN: Well, I'll wait all day, Jerry.

JIM: (SINGS IN) When, when? When, when? When, when? When, when?  
 I've been waiting on these people and this is

JERRY: When, when? When, when? When, when? When, when?

JIM: That's fine Jerry. When, when? When, when? When, when?

JOHN: Jim, I really don't want to see you. I really don't want to see  
 you. I really don't want to see you. I really don't want to see you.

JIM: I see the work is done when you left. When I left, I left  
 to look for my home. When.

JOHN: The door wanted to see it because it's not. I don't

JIM: (SINGS IN) When, when? When, when? When, when? When, when?  
 you don't want it.

JOHN: Well, you're wanted at it.

JIM: Sure, I will.

JOHN: Did you get your ticket?

MARY: I needed it for you. Mrs. Gurney.





3535: That's nice of you Mary. He went to be sure those  
two men got enough to eat.

3537: He may not have anything left to eat if that owl  
over there getting into our supplies like he did  
yesterday when he stole all the bacon.

3539: (CHUCKLING). Well, I thought you were on his hand of  
stealing away bacon.

3540: Hump. Shooting wouldn't seem to be my job. Somebody  
ought to shoot the old rascal.

3541: Well, maybe get a good rifle there in the nest if you  
need it. Maybe a couple of days'll show me what the  
old snake does and we'll see if he's worth a rifle.  
Did you, Mary?

3542: She went on. I'd love to know but to shoot. Would you  
shoot me, Mrs. Thompson?

3543: (LAUGHINGLY) Don't ever threaten you, Mary.

3544: Hearing of the old Mary. She used to take the  
boys out to see what they were up to and she carried a  
rifle. You see.

3545: Sure. I've asked Bill Thompson, but he's  
gone to work.

3546: I don't want to shoot anything if I don't have to. But  
I wish he could come away that old snake. He won't let  
all of our food spoiled.



JIM: Maybe a couple of shots over his head'll scare 'im away if he comes around again. (CHUCKLES) Which he probably will - come on, Jerry, we've got to make the ridge by noon if we expect to finish running that line today.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

JIM: (CALLING) (FADING IN) Steady on that Plumb bob, Jerry -- South a hair -- Steady. -- Right.

JERRY: (OFF) Okay, Jim. Let me check it as soon as I get this tack in the stake.

JIM: All right -- That's the last one, Jerry. Make it good.

JERRY: (OFF) It's plenty solid, Jim. Gonna check this tack now?

JIM: Put your foot back of the bob. Can I see the point -- that's better.

JERRY: (OFF) There it is.

JIM: That's got it. Right on the lead.

JERRY: (FADING IN) Gee, I'm glad I don't have to drive any more stakes into this rocky ground.

JIM: It is a mean job trying to run a line through rough country like this. But it brings our line up to the lookout here on the ridge, and we won't have to carry it any farther.

JERRY: Here, lemme give you a hand with the stuff.



JIM: All right, put it in the box over

JERRY: Okay. This old transit box needs a new dime.

(BATTLE OF WOODEN BOX AND SHUFFLING OF LEGS)

JIM: It'll hold a while longer. We can fix it when we get back to town.

JERRY: Yeah, I'll remember to do it -- say, Jim, this is the spot where the lookout cabin goes, isn't it?

JIM: Yep. It's the highest point along the ridge.

JERRY: We'll have to level it off some.

JIM: Uhuh. We can do that when we get the materials in here.

JERRY: Gee, everything I have to be brought in by snow train.

JIM: That's right. It'll be at least a couple weeks before we can start building.

JERRY: Load -- I wonder how Mrs. Robbins is getting along with that new lawn of hers?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I reckon she'll do all right.

JERRY: Gosh, the visibility's plenty good today. You can see old Bald Peak plain as the nose on your face.

JIM: Yeah.

JERRY: I was looking at the top map before we came up here and as far as I can figure out there's only one blind spot to this lookout and that's covered by the top of Baldy.





JIM: Oh, yes.

JERRY: I wouldn't mind havin' this lookout most any time. You can see more forest at one time than you can anywhere else in our district. Look! There's the Blue Lake Tourist Camp across the valley. Isn't that lake pretty, Jim? Looks like a brand new silver dollar.

JIM: Sure does.

JERRY: And look at the way those trees cover the whole valley like it was covered with a green carpet.

JIM: Yeah.

JERRY: You know, Jim, I think of all the beautiful spots in our forest, this one's my favorite. I don't know why - except - well, I guess it's because it's so wild and seems so far from everywhere. I've glad when you come out here and the look-out cabin is here - they'll give us a better chance of keeping our country forest burning up if a fire ever comes.

JIM: You bet.

JERRY: This is the finest stretch of real wilderness in the whole forest - isn't it Jim? - Isn't it?

JIM: Sure - wilderness - Oh, yes! Yes it is.





JERRY: Say, what's the matter with you, Jim, lettin' yourself  
wind up?

JIM: Nope, I was just thinkin' -- It is real wilderness up  
here. --- Powerful as a church. And I hope we can  
always keep it that way.

JERRY: So do I, Jim. It'd be a shame to change it now.

JIM: I don't think we'll ever have to, Jerry. If our forests  
are managed right. You see, our forests have to serve  
a good many uses. They have to provide us with timber and  
water power and a lot of other things essential to  
civilization. But if we manage them right we can make  
them serve all our needs, even the need a lot of us  
have in our souls for real wilderness country like this.  
We can use the best timber-growing areas produce fine  
timber and use the best range areas for livestock  
and the places suitable for intensive recreation we can  
use that way, and the real wilderness country we can  
preserve as wilderness. It all takes careful planning  
and coordination. That's what the Forest Service is  
trying to do in the National Forests.

JERRY: Yeah



JIM: I was thinkin' just now that this sort of wild country up here offers folks the kind of a vacation a lot of folks always really wanted to have.

JERRY: A lot of 'em don't know there's any place in the United States big enough for 'em to travel a week without crossing your own trail.

JIM: I guess they don't, although there's more outfit's coming up here every year. We have a lot of back country like this, though, and the Forest Service has already set aside millions of acres of Primitive areas, so that it can be preserved.

JERRY: By golly there's nothing like it. You'd go down here to the wilderness.

JIM: Yes. Of course not everyone is able to enjoy wilderness recreation. We've got to provide opportunities for other kinds of recreation too. But with our Primitive Areas now we don't need to be afraid that all our real wilderness country is going to disappear. (PAUSE) Well, we're gettin' late Jerry. (CHUCKLING) And no soundin' here. We're in' from the top of the mountain - we'd better be gettin' back to camp.

JERRY: Yes. I'd just about had I'm hungry already. Some that over hasn't eaten at all at our supplies.

JIM: Not with these standing guards we wouldn't.



JERRY: He you think there's any danger, Jim, that --  
 JIM: Oh, no. Ben can take care of himself -- and Jerry, for  
 (CHUCKLING) I wouldn't worry about it.  
 JERRY: Oh, I'm not worried. But -- well -- maybe we'd better  
 get going. It'll be dark now before we get into camp.  
 MUSIC: TRANSITION

PAUSE IN CHANGING PLACES (LIGHTS)

JERRY: (FADING IN) That fire's just right now for the firelight.  
 JERRY: Shall I put some on Mrs. Robinson?  
 JERRY: There's no use until the men get here.  
 JERRY: It's been such a long time -- I wonder if anything's  
 happened?  
 JERRY: I don't imagine so. They're just late -- as usual.  
 JERRY: Maybe they got lost up there on the ridge.  
 JERRY: (LAUGHING) I don't think so. It'd be pretty hard to  
 get Jim lost anywhere in the forest.  
 JERRY: But Jerry said there aren't any trails in the wilderness  
 up here.  
 JERRY: They'll get here all right. Only it seems as though it  
 is well along for them all the time.  
 JERRY: If they had -- oh, well -- our food is getting low.  
 JERRY: Well, it's better not come around again. I'll take a  
 stick to him.





1887: Oh, but Mrs. Robbins, we ought turn on her. You ought  
 to keep Mr. Robbins' rifle handy.  
 1888: I suppose I should? But they really won't hurt you  
 unless they're injured or terribly hungry or something.  
 1889: Will they? — Oh -- save of you -- you think?  
 1890: (LAUGHING) I hope not, Mary. There's nothing to  
 be afraid of though. Quite often they come down around  
 the kitchen steps during the winter season, because  
 it's so easy to find food. They get to be awful noisy  
 at times.  
 1891: (NOT THOROUGHLY CONVINCED) Well, I'm going to turn the  
 rifle over when they -- just in case --  
 1892: A bear wouldn't come on to the fire anyway. So you  
 needn't be frightened of it.  
 1893: Oh, I'm not frightened, Mrs. Robbins. I only -- well --  
 (PAUSE) (SPEAKING) I'm not sure.  
 1894: What did you say, Mary?  
 1895: That noise. In the house. Didn't you hear it?  
 1896: M-m-m- maybe a squirrel.  
 (SWAPPING OF BRANCH AND RUSTLING OF BRUSH WAS HEARD)  
 1897: There it is again.  
 1898: Well, I heard it.  
 1899: Oh, I think I'm safe now.  
 1900: It's nothing to be afraid of, Mary.





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MARY: Oh, Mrs. Robbins. It must be that way. Sam, please  
take the rifle and --

BOSS: I don't want to shoot any birds, Mary. I'll just --

MARY: I'll have it done this way. It's so dark out there you  
can't see a thing.

BOSS: I'll just fire into the brush like its said, Mary.  
That ought to scare it out.

MARY: Please do, Mrs. Robbins. Is -- is there anything --  
anything I can do?

BOSS: Just be quiet. This gun's loaded. Isn't it?

(WHOLE OF SCENE DURING OF RIFLE)

BOSS: Sam, you will hope this will --

(SCENE REPORT OF RIFLE)

JIM: (TALKING) (OFF) (THE RIFLE SHOTS) God, Sam, Sam  
and I shoot. It's only us. It's end there.

(SCENE II. HORSES HOOPS AND TRACKING OF BUSH)

MARY: (TALKING) (OFF) (THE RIFLE SHOTS) It's Sam  
I'm shot Jim.

MARY: Where are you, Mrs. Robbins? I don't see Sam.

JIM: (OFF) Don't shoot any more. Sam. It's all right.

BOSS: Oh, Mary, what have I done? (TALKING) Jim, what are  
you? Are you hurt? Jim? Answer me.



JERRY: (OFF) Hey, Mrs. Robbins! It's us. Don't shoot.

MARY: There they are, Mrs. Robbins. Oh Jerry, are you all right?

BESS: Oh, Jim, did I hit you? I thought you were a bear.  
Are you hurt, Jim?

JIM: (FADING IN) No. I'm all right, Bess. Not a scratch.

JERRY: (FADING IN) What's all the shootin' about? Whoa,  
Spark.

JIM: Whoa, Dolly. Whoa, girl.

(HOOFS STRAGGLE TO STOP)

BESS: Are you sure you're all right, Jim?

JIM: Not a nick in me anywhere.

BESS: Oh, you gave us such a fright, Jim. Why did you yell  
like that when I fired? I thought you were killed.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I figured I'd better yell while I could.

BESS: But you didn't have to scream as if you'd been shot.

JIM: You wouldn't expect me to yodel would you, Bess?

With bullets whizzin' past my head?

BESS: What do you mean, bullets? I only fired once.

JIM: I was sure I heard at least...

BESS: Jim!

JIM: What is it, Bess?



BESS: Where's your hat?

JIM: My hat? Well, I'll be -- It's gone.

BESS: You...you...must have dropped it.

JIM: Dropped it, nothin'. I thought those bullets came pretty close to my head. By golly, Bess, you're a better shot than I ever guessed.

BESS: Now, Jim, don't be absurd. How could I shoot off your hat in the dark before I even saw you?

JIM: That's what I was wonderin', Bess.

JERRI: Gee, Mrs. Robbins. That was some shot.

BESS: Oh, stop it, you two. As if it weren't enough to scare me out of my wits. I was so afraid I'd hit you, Jim.

JIM: You didn't miss very far, Bess. We'll have to find that hat in the morning and frame it. The boys'll never believe it unless they see the evidence. (CHUCKLING)

BESS: But, Jim, I was just shooting into the brush trying to scare away a bear.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, Bess, unless you want to scare away your husband next time make sure it's a bear.

# MUSIC. FINALE

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